

All Together For A Big Oat Crop.

The south's grain acreage and total yield this year is the greatest in our history, but there is every reason why the grain crop next year should be even bigger still. We have made a good start toward living at home and true diversification, and now let's keep the good work going. One of the surest means we know of doing this is to begin planning now for a big acreage of fall-sown grain, particularly oats. And not only should we plan for the biggest acreage ever sown, but we should plan as well to see that every acre planted gives us a profitable yield. What can we do now to insure this? Here are some of the things:

1. Seed in the early fall and thus double the yield of spring seedings. Experiment station results the South over have clearly shown the great superiority of fall seeding over spring seeding, and the farmer who waits until spring to sow is simply, on an average, cutting his yield in half.

2. Seed with a grain drill. This is another point on which experiment station evidence is very positive, results showing a very decided gain in favor of seeding with a grain drill over hand seeding.

3. Treat your seed oats to prevent smut. Every spring, after it is too late to apply any remedy, we are deluged with requests for information on how to prevent smut in oats. The time to prevent smut is before you plant the seed.

4. Sow on a well compacted seed bed. Breaking land for oats should be done through in advance for the seed bed to become well firmed before planting. Do not plant on cloddy, freshly plowed land. Where the land has been well cultivated drilling oats in the cotton middles after the first picking is often advisable.

5. Sow on a fair grade of land. Do not put your oats on the poorest land on the place and expect a good crop. Fall-sown oats, under anything like favorable conditions, are a very certain crop but, like everything else, they do best when you treat them best.

6. Plan in advance to have the use of a binder and thrasher. Of course when raised entirely for home use, the necessity for up-to-date harvesting machinery is not so great; but where oats are to be marketed, they should always be threshed and nicely sacked. Now is a good time to talk this matter over with your neighbors and local business men, with a view to getting what machinery may be needed.

7. Plant a legume crop after your oats. Failure to plant the stubble land to peas or some other soil-improving crop means failure to realize on one of our best opportunities for getting cheap feed. Save an abundance of pea seed this fall and prepare to let not a single acre of stubble land lie idle next year.

Looking after these few essentials will be neither difficult nor expensive, but whether you do look after them now will largely determine the success or failure of your oat crop next spring. So let's begin work now not only to plant this biggest acreage of oats ever sown in the South, but let's plan as well to make the biggest yield per acre. —Progressive Farmer.

How To Treat Seed Oats To Prevent Smut

To each three gallons of water add one ounce, about two table-spoons, of formalin of the usual or standard strength a 40 per cent solution of formaldehyde gas. In this solution soak the seed oats 10 or 15 minutes, stirring them so that every grain may become thoroughly wet. Then drain off the surplus water, cover the pile of seed oats with cloth that has been dipped in a stronger solution of formalin. Leave the sacks or bulked oats covered for about eight to ten hours to permit the formalin vapors to penetrate the mass of seed more thoroughly; but do not let the oats remain damp long enough for sprouting to begin. Next spread the oats in a thin layer on a floor perviously made clean by washing with a strong solution of formalin, and dry them rapidly by frequent stirring with clean implements.

Instead of soaking the seed, as suggested above, the grain may be poured out on a wagon sheet or burlap cloth and sprinkled with the solution of formalin. Sprinkling and stirring the seed must be continued until every seed becomes thoroughly wet. Then the corners of the sheet may be drawn up to cover the pile of treated oats and to prevent the rapid escape of the formalin vapor. After the oats have remained covered eight to ten hours, the corners of the sheet

may be drawn out and the oats spread out in a thin layer on a floor perviously made clean by washing with a strong solution of formalin, and dry them rapidly by frequent stirring with clean implements. The seed should be sown soon after they become dry, though they may be kept for weeks before sowing, if they are stored in thoroughly fumigated bins or boxes. A very good way is to prepare the seed one day and sow them the next day. In sowing damp seed a larger amount of oats than otherwise necessary should be sown to allow for the swollen condition of grain. Formalin may be obtained from any wholesale druggist and from most retail druggist or ordered through the latter. The usual price in New York, when several bottles are ordered, is less than 50 cents per pound bottle, containing 14 ounces.—J. F. Dugan in Progressive Farmer.

Another Jefferson Youth for the Navy

Mr. Marion Ellis left on Wednesday of this week for Charlotte, N. C. where he went to enlist in the United States navy. Mr. Ellis said that he was not real sure that he would pass the examination for the navy, but in case he should not he said that he would go on to Virginia where he has been offered a position in the DuPont Powder factory. It will be seen from this that Mr. Ellis is not to be backed down from helping our Uncle Sam in case he should need help—if he can't help burn the powder he is going to help make some for the others to burn.

Kills Another Negro

Lancaster, S. C., Aug. 13.—Special. Arthur Harper, negro, shot and instantly killed Alex Mackey, also a negro, near Pleasant Hill this county last night. Jealousy is said to be the cause of the killing. Sheriff Hunter, leaving for the scene immediately in an automobile, after an investigation located Harper at Rich Hill, several miles away, landing him in jail today.

Appeal to Mexico for Settlement of Trouble.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Pan American appeal to Mexico to cease fighting and to restore constitutional government began to go forward from the state department today. First the appeal was dispatched in English to Mexico City to the Latin American legation, which attaches will translate it into Spanish and deliver it to military leaders in that vicinity. Tomorrow the appeal in Spanish will be forwarded directly to Gen. Villa and Gen. Carranza, governors of Sonora and Chihuahua, respectively, and many other chiefs. The text will be made public within a few days.

With the appeal dispatched the United States will institute a friendly and persistent effort to induce Mexican leaders who thus far have shown a disposition to oppose the movement to sacrifice their personal views in the common Mexican interest.

That Gen. Carranza will remain defiant is expected but it is regarded as possible that many of his adherents can be induced to join in a peace convention. In this connection it has been reported that Gen. Scott, chief of staff of the army, is expected to perform important missionary work on the border.

No resistance to the plan is expected from any source other than from Gen. Carranza and in some quarters here the feeling is growing that even Carranza himself may respond favorably to the appeal. It has been misinformed regarding its purpose. Gen. Villa and his adherents have made it clear that they are ready to eliminate themselves for the common welfare.

Program Baptist Union.

Program of The Chesterfield Baptist Union to be held with the Cedar Creek church, Friday and Saturday before the 5th. Sunday in August:

10 to 10:30—Devotional, conducted by Rev. J. Frank Funderburk.

10:30 to 11—Enrollment of delegates and organization.

11 to 12—Sermon by Rev. J. D. Purvis, appointment of committees.

1:30 to 2—How may I know that I am a christian? by Bro. J. H. White.

2 to 3—Are we under Covenant and Biblical obligations to contribute to Missions? by Bro. Charles H. Rivers.

3 to 3:30—Some of our needs, by J. M. Sullivan.

3:30 to 4—What is drunkenness from a Biblical standpoint? by Bro. Kirby Rivers.

Saturday morning, Devotional by Rev. B. S. Funderburk.

10:30 to 11—The church's Mission in the community, by Rev. Leon Funderburk.

11 to 12—What does it mean to "religiously educate our children?" by Rev. B. D. Thames.

12 to 12:30—Our "Financial System" Is it Scriptural? If not give us a better, Rev. R. W. Cato.

12:30 to 1—Do we as pastors preach Baptist doctrines from the pulpit as we ought? Rev. B. S. Funderburk.

All churches are requested to send full delegation and come prepared to speak on all the subjects. We are expecting Dr. W. J. Langston with us.

J. R. Moree, R. W. Cato, J. M. Sullivan, Committee.

Monroe Enquirer and Lead Mule and Bicycle.

Monroe Enquirer. Henry Jackson, colored, who lives on Mr. Sam Phifer's place about five miles north of Monroe, was arrested last night. He was found in a house near Bakers last night. He drove his mule to a buggy. When the mule was over and Henry was at home he found that the mule had taken the harness and had taken the mule. In the road on which the mule had fallen the mule's legs were seen, and Henry found a bicycle and put out up on Charlotte road, the way the mule went. He rode on and on many a weary mile and about four o'clock Tuesday morning he spied the mule and rider in the road in front of him. Henry increased his speed and when he was very near the mule he pulled out his "shootin' arn" and blazed away at the fleeing mule but the bullets went wild and did not reach their mark. The mule is a colored individual, but his name and address—well, Henry would like very much to know that. When Henry caught the mule he found that he could not ride the animal and carry the mule and he could not ride the mule.

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Only Wanted \$500.

"What I'm lookin' fur," said the old man as he got off a train at the union depot, "is a lawyer who'll make a certain young man in my town come up to the chalk line or go to jail."

What's a certain young man in your town been up to?" asked the special policeman who had been addressed.

"Courtin' my daughter."

"But that's no crime."

"Engaged to her fur two years."

"That's perfectly legal."

"But the weddin' day was sot, and they should hev bin married last week," persisted the father.

"Oh, I see? then he's gone back on the girl?"

"Gone dead back on her, sir, and it's a breach of promise case if I know anything about the law."

"Unless he had good and sufficient reasons you know."

"He couldn't hev had. Milly is one of the best girls in the world. No; she didn't give him no reason to flipflop."

"And you didn't?"

"Not a reason' sir. On the day before they was to be married I sent fur Sam and asked him to lend me \$500 and take my note for three years. He sort of choked up over it and said he'd see about it, and that's the last anybody has seen of him. No, sir; I never gave him no reason fur throwin' my gal over, and you bet he'll either come up to the crack or play checkers with his nose as a warnin to other fellers who don't know their own minds."

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Cheraw's Big Day.

Cheraw, Aug. 13.—This was Cheraw's big day and though not quite as well attended as in former years it was quite satisfactory. The program began last night with an informal reception in the rooms of the Chiquola club, given by the citizens to Congressmen Finley and Lever, who, were the speakers at the farmers' rally at 10 o'clock this morning. In their speeches they touched upon the changed conditions brought about by the war, and the lack of marketing facilities for the farmer, due to the want of organization and cooperation, and matters of equal importance in the farmer's life. At 12 o'clock the Woodmen took charge. They had as speakers Tom Hamer of Bennettsville, clerk of court of Marlboro county and an enthusiastic Woodman, who pictured the beauty of woodcraft as lying not so much in the fraternal element as in the protection to the family through its insurance features.

During the morning hours a ball game was played in the park between Cheraw and a picked team from Chesterfield county, Cheraw losing by a score of 5 to 2.

The principal event of the afternoon was the ball game between North and South Carolina, the latter winning by a score of 4 to 3. A street carnival which to the p

warehouse tonight ended the day's festivities.

Ten-Cent Cotton

(From The Raleigh Times.)

The Charlotte Observer says that Southern cotton planters will be able to get ten cents for their product "for the asking"—by which the Charlotte paper means by keeping a stiff upper lip and not rushing the staple to market. Even several months ago there were indications that nine or ten cents might be expected, but since that time the crop has been estimated, the demands of the world have been canvassed. Cotton is being used for more purposes than ever before and, although the English and French mills are not as active as formerly and although Germany will not be able to buy any cotton, there is no indication that the short crop will be a drug on the market. Southern farmers will not become excited this Fall, and they will not allow the speculators to stampede them. We can make the present crop a success by pulling together, and that is what the country ought to do.

A Tough Lot.

There are probably few humorists in England who can tell more funny stories than [W. Pett] Ridge, says Tit Bits. Some time ago at a public meeting he told of a man who one day entered a London police court. The magistrate happened recognize him as a fellow club man, and genially invited him to take a seat on the bench. The visitor was delighted at the honor done him and as he sat down beside the magistrate he looked wonderingly round the crowded court.

"I see you have a remarkably tough lot of customers to deal with this morning," he said in surprise to the magistrate.

"Hush" replied the magistrate shaking his head to impose silence, "those are the lawyers."

Shifting Quotations

Some years ago a hard-working tobacco planter of Montgomery County, Tennessee, paid his first visit to the East. With him as traveling companion came a buyer of tobacco for one of the foreign governments. The planter had already shipped his season's crop to New York, intending to sell it after his arrival, he being dissatisfied with conditions in his home market.

It so chanced that the ferry which brought them across the Hudson to Manhattan landed alongside a pier where two big freighters were loading with tobacco for Liverpool. Catching the familiar whiff of the weed, the Tennessean followed his nose until it led him into a great freight shed where countless hogsheads of tobacco—more than he had ever seen at any one time in his life—were awaiting transportation. He took one look and turned to his companion, the foreign buyer.

"Old man," he pleaded, "if you kin sell my tobacco here, sell it right away. It don't make no difference what price you git for it—sell it! There's more tobacco here already than ever'body in the world kin use up in a hundred years."

He spent a day on Broadway and Fifth Avenue and then in haste he sought for his friend.

"Don't you sell my tobacco at any price," he ordered. "I've done seen enough people in this here town to chaw up all the tobacco there is in less'n a hour"—Saturday

Sho'Nuff Married Now.

Monroe Enquirer

A young couple in this county have been living together for several months thinking they were legally married, but they were mistaken about it. It was this way: License to wed was taken out by the young man and one who was supposed to be a magistrate was called on to officiate at the wedding, but it turns out that the one who was called on to perform the service was not a magistrate, as his term of office had expired and he was no longer a "squire." The wedding, the real, legal wedding has taken place. Who are the parties? Well, now that might be of some interest, but what's the use to be giving names when neither one of the parties most interested are not to blame at all?

Got Satisfaction All Right.

A motorist was stopped by a policeman for speeding, where upon he became angry and called the policeman an ass. After he had paid his fine, the judge reproved him for what he had said to the officer.

"Then I mustn't call a policeman an ass?" he said.

"Certainly not," said the judge. "You must not insult the police."

"But you wouldn't mind if I called an ass a policeman, would you?"

"Why, no if it gives you any satisfaction," answered his honor with a smile.

The motorist turned to the man who had arrested him.

"Good day, policeman," he said, and immediately left the court room.—Boston Transcript.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "put in deir lives kickin' at nothin'. Dar's dis much to be said foh de mule. If he's interested enough to kick he's willin' to go to de trouble of taking aim."—Washington Star.